

To The Front Line

Us soldiers marching in sync left and right.
Loaded rifles held high up to the sky.
Some excited to fight, some still in fright.
Thinking about loved ones, waving goodbye.

Lieutenants explaining the battle plans.
We keep training in boot camps, day and night.
Getting basic meals from packets and cans.
We are now ready, we leave at first light.

Approaching now our first arrival-spot.
In army trucks, a rugged ride indeed.
Cross-firing starting, I nearly get shot.
Blood and bullets now flying at mach speed.

Solving problems with wars is not a gain.
There just is no point - all we get is pain.